

Aerosmith, Prelude To Joanie

At first we three thought
'Twas the biblical cord of life
Then noticing 'twas connected
To his head
How strange
Not to be believed
I reached out to feel
And the pony's eyes they opened
The cord got hard
The head looked around
And you know who pushed and gushed
The waters of life
First two hooved feet
Then the shine of his fur
But at first to my eyes only
Feather - feather - wings
The butterflies flew up in such colors
Exploding all around us
The rest I did not see
Till there he stood
All eyes in wonder
Who me - who you
Look